

THE SWORD INTERNAL

BY BENJAMIN













You found it!

God Harry,
and just what
did I find?

Hifty, isn't it?
Run all under the school
I think. Haven't explored
proper yet.

These are
obviously supposed
to be secret. You're
certain we should
be down here?



Secrecy is
the point,
Francis.



...Where did you
even find wine?





Mr. Redmond!

Mr. Timberland!

O-deen
Broughton!



The river is
overflowing and a
flood is imminent,
we are to evacuate
the school imm--



We uh - we won't
tell anyone we found it.
Honest.

What is
this?



You... didn't
know it was
here, sir?



I had no
idea these...
I... perhaps
Arthur...

Uh, Mister
Broughton?
What about
this flood?





...I'm going
to stop him.

Not alone,
you don't.











Where
did--